

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

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[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

VOL. VIII.]

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[NUMB. 406.]

MORTIFIED AMBITION.

A MORAL TALE.

[Continued from our last, and concluded.]

AIMWORTH listened with attention to his faithful domestic; and when the rescue of his father from the furious tempest by the intrepid Sandford, met his ear, the tear of gratitude swam in his eye; and he gently reproached Malden for not reviving in his mind a circumstance, which, though often repeated by his father, had been lost amidst the dazzling scenes that attracted his attention. He recollected to have several times seen Mr. Sandford, but his wife and daughter were unknown to him. His lordship then impatiently enquired for the house which they inhabited, and made himself master of every particular that related to these secluded people. He soon honoured them with a visit; and repeated those acts of kindness and benevolence which they had formerly received from his noble father. He admired the beauty of Almira; with her understanding he was enchanted. Each succeeding visit became longer than the preceding one; and, when he retired, it was with encreasing reluctance. In short, he found that Almeria possessed his heart; and he felt no pleasure equal to that which he experienced in her society. "In the circles of fashion," said he, addressing himself to Almeria, "amidst scenes of gaiety and splendour, I have sought for happiness, but still I chased a phantom. Disgusted with the noise and folly of the town, it has fled from pomp and greatness, and has taken refuge in Almeria's cottage. Would you, dear maid, permit me to share with you the blessings of the tranquil goddess; would you permit me to call you mine; every future moment of my life would be unknown to pain, be free from wretchedness." Almeria cast her eye in bashful modesty on the ground. Her mother looked at Aimworth with surprise. He repeated his request, and asked permission to wed Almeria. His manner left no room to suspect his sincerity. Mrs. Sandford referred him to her daughter; Almeria disguised not the feelings of her heart; and his lordship took his leave, in the full confidence of possessing her heart. Immediate preparations were made for the nuptials, which were agreed should take place as soon as the necessary arrangements could be made.

The beauty of Almeria had not only attracted the notice of Lord Aimworth; a lover of a different complexion had been fascinated by its power. Mr. Selwyn Stockwell had relinquished the fatigues of business for a short excursion to the seat of his father. In his perambulations, he had seen the lovely orphan, and had discovered the place of her habitation. His sister had furnished him with the particulars of her situation; concealing, indeed, a part of the truth, and supplying its deficiency with fictions from her creative fancy. The misrepresentations of his sister had impressed the mind of Selwyn with the idea that a change of situation, even on any terms,

would be acceded to by the object of his licentious thoughts. Selwyn, whose sentiments of men and manners were drawn from a view of the unfavourable side of the picture of a human nature; and whose chief knowledge was confined to the loss and gain of trade, and the business of the counting-house: hesitated not to offer to this child of poverty—for such he was taught to consider Almeria—the accession of wealth, on terms the grossness of which shocked her soul with horror. Young Stockwell immediately perceived that he had been misinformed; and flattered out, in his retreat, what he wished to be taken for apologies.

"Was it not sufficient for the sister," said the weeping maid, "to treat me with haughtiness and contempt; but the brother must add insult to her demeanour?" In this situation Lord Aimworth found his beloved Almeria. It was in vain that she strove to check her emotions of grief, which increased at his approach; and drew from the astonished lover an eager enquiry into the cause of her tears. Too simple, and too candid, to disguise what she felt, she related to the indignant Aimworth her interview with Mr. Stockwell. Aimworth's spirit fired at the relation; and, turning from Almeria, he was on the point of following the dastard insulter of her honour, when Sir Richard and his daughter passed the door of the cottage, and arrested his steps. They started, and looked surprized, at the sight of his lordship in this humble habitation; and were on the point of addressing him, when an angry glance from Aimworth awed them into silence.

"Your son, Sir," said the enraged lover, "is a villain—a base and paltry villain—who has had the brutality to insult where respect was due. He has offered violence to a defenceless female, who by the laws of nature is entitled to protection.—This lady, Sir," continued he, taking hold of Almeria's hand, "he has shocked with propositions which I blush to think on. Her benevolence forgives the injury; but henceforth, let him be more cautious, a repetition of the insult may endanger his safety: and, when next he sees, or speaks of Almeria, let him reflect, that she is the person whom I have selected to be the partner of my future life, and in whom a few revolving days will give me a husband's interest." Then, hastening from the astonished knight and his mortified daughter, he retired with Almeria into the cottage.

Thus were the hopes of the divine Julia, in one moment, blasted for ever; and all those dreams of greatness which her vain delusive pride had cherished, vanished from her view, and terminated by disappointment. The licentious Selwyn, dreading the anger of the indignant Aimworth, made a precipitate retreat from the village; and in a few days, was followed by the rest of the family, who sickened at the approaching moment that was to raise the humble but deserving Almeria to a rank congenial with her virtues, and to release her from those cruel and unprovoked insults she was wont to experience from the family of the proud and contemptuous Stockwell.

The ambitious Julia and the brutal Selwyn were left to deplore their mutual disappointment; while their conduct gave to the world another proof, that Pride is a weed which thrives best in a barren soil.



THE MAN OF DISSIPATION;

OR, A WARNING TO LIBERTINES.

FOUNDED ON FACTS.

PASSING through the delightful village of Mr. Loverule, whose gay equipage, and splendid retinue, attracted the notice and wonder of its inhabitants, he beheld at the window of the elegant and retired cottage of her father, the lovely Arabella Newton.

He had not proceeded far from that mansion of innocence and tranquility, before his carriage passing too near a small declivity was overturned.

Mr. Newton was by birth and nature a gentleman, his unmerited misfortunes had reduced him to exchange an abode of splendour, where parade and etiquette, involved every comfort, for one which necessity had indeed provided, but which peace had crowned with the richest blessings: here no child of distress applied in vain: the garden-gate of the grove house was often opened by objects trembling with sickness and biting penury, but never was it known to have been shut against them until medicine, food, advice, and comfort, had relieved, if not restored.

Mr. Loverule remained unhurt, and the injury his carriage received was easily to be rectified by a wheel-wright, who resided about three miles distance.—But night was coming on, and at Mr. Newton's earnest request it was passed in the abode of cheerfulness, and hospitality.

Mr. Loverule was in the full possession of every art, to win upon the attention of the softer sex. Arabella had long been marked for his victim, and his servants in giving the appearance of accident to the concerted plan of their unprincipled employer had done no more than obey orders.

Musical had ever been the delight and solace of Mr. Newton, who had spared no expence in rendering his daughter a proficient in his favourite science: indeed his fondness for Arabella had induced him to provide the first master in every shewy accomplishment, and by great good luck, who should call in upon his return home, but Mr. Symphony the Composer. The unsuspecting father congratulated himself upon so pleasing a circumstance, his guest was remarkably attached to what he termed the science of the soul. A musical neighbour was summoned to the party, and it was not till a late hour that it broke up. The neighbour, a friend of Symphy's, returned home; Mr. Newton retired to rest, leaving his devoted child to study a new air, in which Mr. Loverule was so deeply enraptured with, that he promised Mr. Newton to prolong his stay for a day or two, if he would permit the young lady to perfect herself in it before she retired to her chamber.

[To be Concluded in our next.]

ESSAY ON WINE.

BY OTAY MICO, ONE OF THE INDIAN KINGS.

WHAT an insignificant thing is this world to me if I am for ever restrained to the use of water! This element leaves me as it found me, a poor insipid creature, destitute of all elevation, as well as incapable of great designs, or actions worthy the arm of valour.

The end and design of man is happiness. Hence then, ye cold moralists, who, upon the uncertain speculations of futurity, would abridge our joys of the present season. When once a man departs hence, he is a man no more. His pleasures, if any he has, will be no longer the pleasures of a man, but of a creature existing in some other mode of being. Let me then, in my own proper nature, while here, enjoy those pleasures which are the peculiar portion of humanity.

The time will come, when this liquor, which now sparkles in the bowl, will avail me nothing! They will place the full bottle by my side, but it shall not yield me a single ray of consolation; much less shall it inflame me to generous and noble actions.

Nevertheless, I pity that man, who in using this good thing, is so unfortunate as to convert it to an evil purpose. Such is our friend Tukenelah, or the big lieutenant. No sooner does the strong spirit of the juice of the grape begin to operate, than he in a moment becomes a monster. Cruelty is in his eye, and the resemblance of death upon his countenance. He smites fiercely at all around him, and delights in acts of violence. For such the Great Man above the clouds did not bid the grape to grow. For such he only meant the running stream, the standing lake, and the stream that issues from the bosom of the mountain. To say all in a few words, he placed such men in the same rank with the beasts in the forest.



AMBITION.

THE best of all good things, says Mr. Retz, is repose.

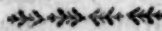
All the pleasures which nature can bestow, become insipid to him who is agitated by ambition, who is tormented by vanity, or torn by envy. You shall see a man on whom fortune has been prodigal of her choicest favors, to whom nature has given a sound and vigorous body; who is beloved by his wife and his children, whom he cherishes whose presence spreads pleasure and joy in his family, where he is only an apparition; who, if he lived on his domain, would enjoy the pleasure of doing good to a set of numerous vassals, but he there makes his appearance only three or four times in a year; and is then scarcely seen till he is gone again. This man does not feel the value of health; he does not enjoy his fortune. His life, which might flow on in that kind of animated leisure, which results from the exercise of acts of beneficence, is consumed in agitation and in fear. Independence by his riches, he devotes himself to servitude, and is tormented by chagrin. His sleep, which ought to be pleasing, is troubled by envy and inquietude. He writes, he cringes he solicits, he tears himself from pleasure, and gives himself up to occupations which are not suited to his taste; he in a measure refuses to live during forty years of his life, in order that he may obtain employment, dignities, and marks of distinction, which, when obtained, he cannot enjoy.



CONCORD.

AGESILAUS being asked why Sparta was not walled around? pointing to the citizens all in arms, and ready to defend the commonwealth with one consent at the hazard of their lives, "These," said he, "are Sparta's walls."

When Scipio Africanus overcame the Numantians, he asked their prince how it came to pass that Numantia was formerly so victorious, but now overcame and conquered? Concord, said he, presages victory, but discord destruction.



HUMOUR-----ORIGINAL.

A Good sort of a woman, in Vermont, who rigidly adhered to Saybrook Platform, and the Divines Catechism, desirous of discovering to her friend the talents of her son, (a boy of some shrewdness) and his astonishing strength of memory, call'd him up, in the presence of Col. Levi, to question him on the Catechism, "My son, (says the good old woman) into what state did the fall bring mankind?" "Into the state of Vermont," answered the boy.

MARY. ARGUMENT.

She whose untimely fate is the subject of the ensuing Elegy, was a beautiful young female, in the middle rank of life; and whether we impute her ruin to the indiscretion of her parents, or her own, it is hoped the recital of her misfortunes may prove a warning to the thoughtless and the vain, to shun such follies as may have the most distant tendency to the like fatal catastrophe.

ALAS! how transient all our bliss below,
Those lov'd possessions that we prize the most;
Whate'er the shifting scenes of life bestow
Of highest value, ah! how quickly lost.

Dear to each parent from her earliest dawn,
And fresh as primrose in the morning dew;
Or buds that open o'er the purple lawn,
The boast of nature lovely Mary grew.

All pure and innocent, of soul sincere,
Up into bloom, alas! too soon she ran;
What time behoves in maidens to beware,
The soft approach of insidious man.

Those tender blossoms of the teeming year,
Expanding early in the genial sun,
From chilling blasts have ev'ry thing to fear,
And, ere matur'd, are easily undone.

How oft from 'midst a thousand watchful eyes,
Do guileful arts th' Hesperian treasures win,
And virgin sweets become the spoiler's prize,
By virtue guarded, but betray'd within.

Where'er the viol gives its sprightly sound,
Free from her parents and her sylph's controul,
The beautiful Mary trips the mazy round
Of rural gambols and of mirth the fowl.

The youths are emulous of Mary's hand,
Delight and wonder of the young and fair,
All life, I see her lead the sportive band,
Thoughtless of dangers that surround her there.

Light as the gossamer in air that strays,
Thus doth the fly her giddy mazes run;
In the soft radiance of the taper's blaze,
This moment playful---but the next undone.

So fares it, Mary, in a luckless hour,
The base, the vile, the ignoble spoiler came,
Then---ruthless leaves this sweetest maiden flow'r,
The wretched victim of remorse and shame.

How chang'd the charms of that resistless face,
Th' angelic brightness conscious worth bestows,
The native vermeil elegance and grace,
The tints and sweetness of the Persian rose.

Ah! whither fled the lustre of those eyes,
The air that awes us---or the smiles that warms,
Each nameless grace that innocence supplies,
No longer ravishes---no longer charms.

Thus the sad spoil of some barbarian swain,
Pride of the grove the spreading orange lies,
Torn from the stem, and cast upon the plain,
Its blossoms wither, and its sweetness dies.

Ye happier maids, commiserate the fair,
Nor force compassion from its native throne;
Your gentle bosoms are its proper sphere,
Be all its finest sympathies your own.

Ah! spare distress, a sister's trespass viel,
Be this sole error of her life forgiv'n;
In pity spread not the disastrous tale,
Pity! the brightest attribute of Heaven.

Poor Mary sees each alienated maid,
With pungeant pangs her heaving bosom torn,
Their cold reserve---the glance that would upbraid,
The look resentful---and the air of scorn.

With feelings form'd superior to the throng,
Beneath the pressure of these ills she bends;
To 'scape the taunts of each unhallow'd tongue,
One fatal moment Mary's anguish ends!

Oh! sad vicissitude, oh! fate severe,
This eve I view her in disorder'd bloom,
The morrow lifeless on the mournful bier,
Poor victim! passing to the silent tomb.

Pale as the lily, there lov'd Mary lies,
On whose soft accents crouds enamour'd hung;
Gone all the splendors of those heavenly eyes,
Cold are those lips---and mute that tuneful tongue!

See! what a train the last sad sorrowing morn'g

Slow to the ruins of the Abbey bear;
And tomb beneath you venerable thorn,
The fairest ruin that e'er enter'd there.

There shall the maidens of the village bring
And frequent strew them o'er thy humble grave,
The freshest roses of the early spring,
And garlands, such as village maidens weave.

There rest the peaceful from a world severe,
There let me mark the monumental stone,
Give all I can---the sympathetic tear,
To truth so injur'd---innocence undone.

Lives yet the author of so foul a wrong,
The vile assassin of thy life and fame;
Unpunish'd lives the neighboring youths among,
To ev'ry feeling dead, and sense of shame.

Else had he hied him from the fatal place,
Detested exile, to some distant shore;
There to remain sad out-cast of disgrace,
Nor so much cruelty be heard of more.



ESSAY ON LAUGHTER.

TO form a true judgment of a person's temper begin with an observation on his LAUGH; for people are never so unguarded as when they are pleased; and laughter being a visible symptom of some inward satisfaction, it is then, if ever, we may believe the face; but for method sake, it will be necessary to point out the several kinds of laughing heads:

The Dimplers---The Smilers---The Laughers---The Grinders---The Horse laughers.

The Dimple is practised to give a grace to the features, and is frequently made a bait to entangle a gazing lover. This was called by the ancients, the chain-laugh.

The Smile is for the most part confined to the fair sex, and their male retinue; it expresses our satisfaction in a silent sort of approbation, and does not disorder the features too much, and therefore is practised by lovers of the most delicate address.

The Laugh, among us, is the common risus of the ancients, and breaks forth spontaneously.

The Horse-laugh is made use of with great success, in all kinds of disputation. The proficient, in this kind, by a well timed laugh, will baffle the most solid argument. This, upon all occasions, supplies the want of reason, and is received with great applause in coffee-house disputes; that side the laugh joins with, is generally observed to gain the better of his antagonist.

The prude has a wonderful esteem for the chain-laugh or dimple; she looks upon all other kinds of laughter as excessive of levity, and is never seen upon the most extravagant jests, to disorder her features with a smile; her lips are composed with a primness peculiar to her character; all her modesty seems collected into her face, and but very rarely takes the freedom to sink her cheek into a dimple. The effeminate fop, who, by the long exercise of his countenance, at the glass, is in the same situation, and you generally see him admire his own eloquence by a dimple.

The young widow is only a chain for a time; her smiles are confined by decorum, and she is obliged to make her face sympathize with her habit; she looks demure by art, and by the strictest ruler of decency is never allowed the smile, till the first offer or advance to her is over.

The Grinders, which some people term sneerers. They always indulge their mirth at the expence of their friends, and all their ridicule consists in unseasonable ill-nature; but they should consider, that let them do what they will, they never can laugh away their own folly by sneering at other people's.

The coquet has a great deal of the sneerer in her composition; but she must be allowed to be a proficient in laughter, and one who can run through all the exercises of the features; she subdues the formal lover with the dimple---accosts the fop with the smile---joins with the wit in a downright laugh---to vary the air of her countenance, she frequently rallies with a grin---and when she had ridiculed her lover quite out of his understanding, she, to complete his misfortunes, strikes him dumb with the horse-laugh.



MAXIM.

THOUGH most of the friendships of the world ill deserve the name many make use of them occasionally, as of a traffic whose returns are uncertain, and in which it is usual to be cheated.

SATURDAY, April 9, 1796.

MELANCHOLY.

Last Wednesday a child of Nicholas Cruger, Esq. 7 or 8 years of age, died in consequence of poison administered by mistake.

Last Thursday morning Mr Van Gelder, of William-street, put an end to his existence, supposed in consequence of frenzy.

The honourable the Council of Appointment have appointed Capt. CHRISTOPHER MILLER, harbour master for the port of New-York.

The underwriters of Boston have suffered severely from the late losses in Europe and the United States---100,000 dollars we are told, falls to the lot of one office to lose.

The Peace, a ship lately lost on Scilly, was insured to the amount of 20,000 dollars in that town.

Last Thursday evening arrived at Philadelphia, the brig Abigail, Capt. Dickson, from Nantz, which place he left on the 21st of Feb. who informs that provisions were plenty and cash scarce; that flour sold some time before his departure at 12 crowns, but the standard price at the time he left Nantz was 14 per barrel; that all was tranquil, and the war of La Vendee scarcely mentioned. Left there the ship Clothier, Murphy; brig Sufannah, Wharton; and brig Abbey, Elliot, all of Philadelphia.

Same day arrived there the schooner Poli, Capt. Prince, 29 days from Cayenne; by this arrival we learn that a conspiracy of the people of colour, aided by a few white men, who had taken arms with an intent to seize upon the arsenal had been frustrated; thirteen of the conspirators were guillotined and about 100 cast into prison---that all was tranquil before Capt. Prince left the island.

The british government have shewn a very marked instance of their respect for the American flag---Printed instructions have been sent to all the Port admirals, informing them, that P. Bound, Esq. Charged Affairs at Philadelphia, had granted certificates to American ships carrying goods to Holland, to pay the American loans there; and desiring them not to detain any ships furnished with such certificates.

The bread fruit trees, landed in Jamaica, by Captain Bligh, on his return from the South Seas, were in full bearing at the date of the last accounts from that island.

On Wednesday evening the 30th ult. arrived at Baltimore, the ship George and Patty Washington, Capt. Parker, from Liverpool, from whence he sailed on the 31st of January.

On the 25th of February, in lat. 24, 44, N. long. 29, W. spoke the brig Benjamin and Nancy, of Haverhill, captain Farley, from St. Ubes, bound to Newburyport, fourteen days out, all well. Captain Farley informed him, that one half Cadiz was sunk by an earth quake, and several other towns had shared the same fate. Capt. Farley felt the shock lying in St. Ubes. He likewise informed Capt. Parker that the king of Spain had fled into Portugal, but what for he could not tell; he expected it was owing to an insurrection.

March 7. at a P. M. spoke the ship Francis and Mary, Capt. Reed, of Kennebeck, 30 days from St. Ubes, in lat. 24, 11, N. long. 41, 14, W. bound to Norfolk, the captain informed him, that the king of Spain was in Portugal, but could not inform what for---he also said that Cadiz was partly sunk by an earth-quake, and several other towns received much damage from the shock.

Extract from the Log Book of the ship James, Capt. Peachy, arrived at Baltimore.

March 4. At 10 o'clock, A. M. saw a distressed ship bearing W. S. W. Same day spoke the ship Liberty, Capt. Arrell, of Providence, (R. I.) from Charleston, bound to Copenhagen, had been distressed ten days, all three of her masts, bowsprit, and sails carried away, the ship tight and all hands well; the Capt. said he meant to steer for some port in Europe; let him have a top-gallant sail and a yard.

GLASGOW, March 1.

Forty thousand Prussians are now actually on their march to the circle of Franconia, where winter quarters have been prepared for them. A short time will probably ascertain the precise object of this movement.

The king of Sardinia has declared that he will not make peace, but in conjunction with his allies; and while some letters from Italy inform us, that the contending armies have gone into winter quarters, others assure us that the war in that quarter threatens to be more desperate than it has hitherto been.

The only article wearing a pacific complexion, is a letter from Basle, mentioning, that ministers from the court of Sweden and Denmark, have arrived incog. and that something agreeable on the subject of Peace, it was expected, would soon be made public.

MADRID, January 2.

An event took place in this capital last week, which occasions much talk.

The Marquis of Malespina, Bragadier of the Marine, who was much respected at court, and who had returned about a year since from a voyage he had made round the world, was arrested in his house, in the night of the 27th of November, by eight grenadiers and two officers, and conducted to one of the prisons, and from thence to the barracks of the Body Guards, which always denotes some State crime. He is not permitted to see any one, and is guarded night and day by six men and two brigadiers. This nobleman was closely connected with an Ecclesiastic by the name of Father Pedreil, a man of good sense, but of an intriguing disposition. This man has also been arrested, and is confined. Those of the officers who went round the world with the Marquis, who happen to be in this capital, have received orders to remove from this city. The reason for these measures are not known.

HAGUE, Jan. 20.

The French government has lately given a signal proof of its firm resolution to respect faithfully the rights and independence of other nations. The committee of Zealand endeavored to procure the reunion of that province with France; secret orders were made to the Directory, whom they hoped to persuade into an acquiescence, by representing how advantageous such a reunion would be to the French Republic; but the Directory disclosed the whole to the ministers of the Batavian Republic.

NANTZ, January 14.

The retreat of the English from the Bay of Quiberon renders our navigation again free. This day a large convoy destined for L'Orient and Brest dropped down the river; and the convoy for Bourdeaux, which has been so long detained at Rochefort, has also put to sea; twenty ships of the latter convoy, destined for Names have already entered the Loire, and the remainder of the fleet consisting of neutral vessels continued their route to Bourdeaux.

One of our light columns having discovered the retreat of Charette, and his errant companions attacked them, killed 50 and took their grand standard made of white taffeta bearing a large crown with the inscription, Pro deo et rege. The thick woods in the neighbourhood of Tablier, favoured the escape of the remaining brigands who fled as soon as they discovered our own troops.

The inhabitants of La Vendee are almost all returned to their respective homes and have delivered up their arms; they are tired of fighting and assist the Republicans in the pursuit of their infamous chiefs. One of these people has led out troops to a place where twelve of the chiefs were hid who were immediately seized and sent before the military commission.---By the country people our troops found a great number of muskets, cannons furnished by the British, ammunition and provisions which were all hid in the earth.

HAMBURGH, Jan. 26.

Letters from Rochfort mention, that the frigate L'Andromaque, lately arrived from Gaudaloupe, had brought six stands of colours, taken from the English in Grenada, eight large boxes of silver in ingots, 3500lbs of silver plate, and a great many other articles of value.

The Austrians took possession of Cracow on the 5th inst. and the Prussian government is already established at Warsaw, once the capital of an expensive and independent state---The residence of a king dethroned not by Jacobins but by neighborly kings.

Genteel Boarding and Lodging,
No. 89, Front-street,
Between the Coffee-House and Old-Slip.

T H E A T R E.

THIS EVENING, will be presented,
A COMEDY, called, The

CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE.

Lord Ogleby,	Mr Hallam
Sterling,	Mr Johnson,
Sir John Melville,	Mr Tyler,
Brush,	Mr Hallam jun.
Serjeant Flower,	Mr Woolls
Canton,	Mr Roberts,
Trueman,	Mr Munto,
Traverse,	Mr Tompkins,
And, Lovewell,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Miss Sterling,	Mrs Hallam,
Mrs Heidelberg,	Mrs Bielt,
Betty,	Miss Tyler,
Nancy,	Mrs Munto,
And, Fanny Stirling,	Mrs Johnson.

To which will be added, a Serious Pantomime, called,

LO FORET NOIRE.

La Terreur, (Capt. of the Banditti)	Mr Francisquy,
Lauridan, (Husband of Lucille)	Mr King,
Abbe, (Lover of Lucille)	Mr Jefferson,
Peasant,	Mr Woolls,
And, Geronte, (Father of Lucille)	Mr Val.
Adolphus, (Son of Lucille)	Miss Harding,
Confidante,	Mrs Munto,
And, Lucille,	Madame Girdie.

BANDITTI,

Mess. Prigmore, Cleveland, Hallam, jun. Lee, Johnson, &c. &c.

SOLDIERS,

Mess. Munto, Durang, Leonard, M^r Knight, Tompkins, &c. &c.

TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE,

A Lot of Ground

SITUATE in Bedlow-street, the street running even with Rancher-street, in the Seventh Ward of this city, distinguished by Lot No. 374, lying directly back of the yard where the Frigate is now building, four lots east of the corner of George-street, and a few lots west of Jacob Carpenter's, on the east side of the way: It is but a small distance from the river, in a pleasant situation; it is 25 feet front and rear, and 108 feet deep.---For terms apply to JOHN PESHINE, No. 249, Water-street, next door to the corner of Peck-slip.

April 9.

6---tf.

This day is published and to be had at this office,

T H E R U I N S :

OR, A

Survey of the Revolutions or Empires.

By M. VOLNEY

One of the Deputies of the National Assembly of 1789, and Author of Travels into Syria and Egypt.

Translated from the French.

G. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she continues to carry on the STAY MAN-TUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30. Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which it will be her constant endeavors to deserve.

One or two Apprentices, are wanted to the above business.
April 9, 1796. 1y

JAMES WALKER

HAS removed his DRY GOOD STORE, from No. 127, William-street, to No. 68, MAIDEN-LANE, being the third house from the south west corner of William-street, where he hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, which it will be his utmost ambition to merit.

New-York, Jan. 16, 1796.

MANTUA-MAKING, MILLINARY, AND CLEAR-STARCHING---Likewise, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Made in the Neatest Manner, at No. 39, Ferry-Street.

Court of Apollo.

A TALE.

BY THE REVEREND MR. BISHOP.

Quod petis hic est.

NO plate had John and Joan to hoard,
Plain folks in humbled plight;
One only tankard crown'd their board,
And that was fill'd each night.

Along whose inner bottom sketch'd,
In pride of chubby grace,
Some rude engraver's hand had etch'd
A baby Angel's face.

John swallow'd first a moderate sup;
But Joan was not like John;
For when her lips once touch'd the cup,
She swill'd till all was gone.

John often urg'd her to drink fair,
But she ne'er chang'd a jot;
She lov'd to see the Angel there,
And therefore drain'd the pot.

When John found all remonstrance vain,
Another card he play'd;
And, where the Angel stood so plain,
He got a DEVIL portray'd.

Joan saw the horns, Joan saw the tail,
Yet Joan as stoutly quaff'd;
And ever when she seiz'd her ale,
She clear'd it at a draught.

John star'd, with wonder petrify'd,
His hairs rose on his pate;
And "Why dost guzzle now," he cry'd,
"At this enormous rate?"

"O John," said she, "am I to blame?
"I can't in conscience stop:
"For sure 'twould be a burning shame
"To LEAVE THE DEVIL A DROT!"



EPITAPH.

ON JOSEPH CRUMP.

ONCE ruddy and plump,
But now a pale lump,
Beneath this old stump,
Lies honest JOE CRUMP.
Who wish'd to his neighbour no evil.
What tho' by death's thump,
He's laid on his rump,
Yet up he shall jump,
When he hears the last trump
And triumph o'er death and the devil.

FIG BLUE.

Manufactured and Sold at No. 64, Nassau-street.

FITZSIMONS,

Ladies Hair Dresser, from Liverpool, No 38, Pearl Street
between the Museum and White-Hall.

WHERE may be had English Pomatum, of the first
quality, just imported---Also, the much approved
Odoriferous Marrow, for preserving, thickening, and
strengthening the hair. Feb. 20. 00---tf.

THE subscriber, intending shortly to decline the Dry Good
business, will dispose of his present stock, consisting
of a general assortment of Dry Goods, at prime cost; the
principal part of which having been purchased at auction,
enables him to sell them considerably below the usual pri-
ces. WILLIAM CAVERLY,

No. 102, William-Street.

To let, from the 1st of May next, the Store and Cellar,
No 84, Pearl-street, at present occupied by Messrs. Rut-
gers, Seaman, and Ogden, apply as above. or at No. 126,
Pearl street, opposite the New-York Bank.

February 20.

99 tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of
Otsego in the state of New-York, farmer, being
indebted to Jacob Watson of the city of New-York, in the
state of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third
day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hun-
dred and ninety four, in the penal sum of fourteen hundred
pounds, current money of the state of New-York.
Conditioned for the payment of the sum of seven hundred
pounds like money, on or before the first day of November
next ensuing the day of the date of the said bond or obli-
gation. AND WHEREAS the said William Jones Cecil
did, by indenture bearing date the same day and year a-
foresaid, to secure the payment thereof, mortgage to the
said Jacob Watson, ALL those four certain pieces, parcels,
or quarter lots of land herein after described, situate, ly-
ing and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in
the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Mont-
gomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the state
of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the
north side of the Mohawk River, now known and distin-
guished by the name of Jersey Field, heretofore granted
by letters patent under the great seal of the late province,
(now state of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April
in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and
seventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and
ninety two other persons, which said tract is thus described:
Beginning at a white pine tree standing on the west side of
a creek commonly called and known by the name of Te-
caisharanda or Canada creek, which said pine tree was
formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a
hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the
north east corner of a tract of land surveyed for Sir William
Johnson, in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty
four, by Isaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the
said pine tree north seventy four degrees, east seven hun-
dred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, west
one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to one
other brook commonly called and known by the name of
Theifgo or Canada creek, then down the stream thereof as
it runs, including one half of the said brook, to the rear
line, or notherly bounds of the said tract surveyed for Sir
William Johnson, then along the said rear line or notherly
bounds, south fifty eight degrees east, one thousand eight
hundred and forty seven chains to the aforesaid pine tree
where this tract first began, containing ninety four thou-
sand acres of land, and the usual allowance for high ways;
which said pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended
to be hereby granted are known and distinguished in the
deed of partition of the lots of the said patent, made and
executed by and between the proprietors of the said tract,
on the seventeenth day of November in the year of our
Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three, and
also on the map or chart affixed to the said partition deed,
(which said partition deed and map thereunto annexed are
duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100,
101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers
thirteen, twenty seven, eighty two, and eighty four, where-
of a moiety or half part of each of the said lots was by the
said partition deed, conveyed and set apart for and to the
said Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by these pre-
sents to convey and grant as follows, that is to say, the
south-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot, number
thirteen, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and
one half acre, strict measure. The south-west quarter or
fourth part of the said lot number eighty-four, containing
two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like
measure. The north-east quarter or fourth part of the said
lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and sixty
two acres and one half acre of like measure. And the
north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number
twenty seven, containing two hundred and sixty two acres
and one half of like measure. The said four quarter lots
containing together the full quantity of one thousand and
fifty acres of land, strict measure, together with all and
singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto be-
longing or in any wise appertaining. AND, WHEREAS
the condition of said bond not having been performed, Notice
is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern,
that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage,
and pursuant to the act in such case made and provided,
the said above described premises will be sold by public
auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, in the city of New-
York, on the first day of November, next ensuing the date
hereof, at twelve o'clock of the said day. Dated the 28th
day of March, in the year one thousand seven hundred and
ninety six. JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796.

c6---6m

Thomas Seaman, Tailor.

No. 1, Peck-Slip,

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public
in general, that he has received by the latest arrivals,
a general assortment of the most fashionable Goods suit-
able to the season, which he will sell as low as he can afford,
and hopes from so large an assortment and his exertions to
please, to merit a continuance of their favors.

Two or three journeymen wanted.

April 9.

6---tf.

WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he intends
opening School the 9th of May next, at No. 10, Peck-
slip, where will be taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic,
Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation,
English Grammar, &c. together with the Latin, Greek,
French, Spanish and Italian Languages. As the room is
commodious; himself long experienced; and the person,
whom he has employed to teach the languages, eminently
skilled therein, he flatters himself he shall not fail of the
patronage of the public.

He also informs those Gentlemen and Ladies who can-
not attend at the usual hours, that he shall open a
Morning and Evening School, where will be taught all the
aforementioned branches, Reading only excepted.

New-York, April 2, 1796.

5---t

PRINTING PAPER.

Twenty-five Reams, large Demy, for sale, cheap for cash
Also, 30 Reams

Blue wrapping paper, suitable for Tobacconists, and Cho-
colate makers---And,

Childrens Books,

Of every description, by the Groce, Dozen, or Single,
Just received from London, and for sale at
J. HARRISON's Printing Office, Book and Stationary
Store, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

ELEGANT

India Book Muslins, & Handkerchiefs,

Equal to any ever imported in this city,
just received, and selling by

WILMOT HOWELL, & Co.

March 26, 1796.

04 4t

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and
particularly her friends, that she has removed to No.
29, Vanderwater-street, near the corner of Pearl-street,
where she will thankfully receive any commands in the
line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit
the future custom and approbation of her employers.
Nov. 14, 1795. 83---t.f.

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings,
damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quar-
ters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this
city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine mus-
lins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every
other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail,
by
GEO. R. HENDRICKSON,

March 5. 01 tf

No. 79, Maiden-Lane,

Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingland.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, OR HIRE,

FOR a term of years, a Negro Man, that can be well re-
commended for honesty and sobriety---Enquire of the
Printer, or at No. 1, Division-street. 04---3t

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, Miliner,

From London, the backshop, No. 59, Maiden-lane,
TAKES this method to inform her friends and the pub-
lic that she has received in some of the latest vessels
from London. Dress and half dress caps, bonnets, hats,
&c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Ele-
gant rich silk gauze for dresses, some fashes, and a variety
of ribbons, black lustring and satin, blue Coventry mark-
ing thread, a few London dolls, glove springs, sandal-
patterns, &c.

New-York, Dec. 19, 1795.

90 tf.